

ST. LOUIS, MO., SUNDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1903.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

WOMAN IS MRS. CONSTANCE CRAWLEY, WHO PLAYS THE TITLE ROLE IN "EVERYMAN"

CONSTANCE CRAWLEY.
Who plays Everyman.

"EVERYMAN"

BELIEVE THERE WAS LEAK
IN OFFICIAL COTTON REPORT.

New York Speculators Say That Fortunes Were Made by Advance Information and Refer to the Incident as a "Scandal"—Urged That an Investigation of the Affair Be Made by Government and the Exchange—Statistician Emphatically Denies the Rumors.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, Dec. 5.—Recent scenes on the cotton exchange were reproduced to-day, not on a much smaller scale. The speculation was excited and heavy fluctuations occurred.

The opening represented a slump of 3 to 5 points from yesterday. Prices recovered immediately and then sold off again. The market was irregular up to the close.

It was said on the Cotton Exchange to-day that pressure may be brought to bear on the Department of Agriculture against issuing any more estimates of the cotton crop.

ADVANCE INFORMATION.

Members of the exchange are not able to reconcile the Government figures of Thursday with the estimates so nearly like it put out several days before. They feel that certain information was given out, and that fortunes were made on the advance information.

"They referred to the matter to-day as a 'scandal,'" said the local exchange, as well as the Department of Agriculture, should proceed with an investigation of the charges made.

Abroad the feeling against Government monthly reports is very strong, and cables received here from Liverpool and Manchester said that foreign operators had ceased to have confidence in our public statistics of cotton because of recent disclosures.

Washington, Dec. 5.—E. S. Holmes, Statistician of the Agricultural Department, denies emphatically that there was

or could have been any leak about the figures of the Government estimate of the cotton crop. Mr. Holmes said to-day:

"The figuring upon the total estimate was all done by me and one assistant on the morning of December 2. We were alone, and neither of us left the room or communicated with any one in the course of our figuring. It would have been impossible for any one to have guessed within half a million bales of the total we were working out."

"During our figuring we were cut off from the world. At exactly 12 o'clock, I took the result myself to the operators of the two telegraph companies stationed in this building. I delivered the announcement to them, and they sent it out."

"That is positively the first that could have been known of the result of our figuring."

"BARD OF LONE JACK" DEAD.
Martin Rice Also Was a Mathematician of Note.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 5.—Martin Rice, "the Bard of Lone Jack" and a mathematician of note, died this morning at his home at Lone Jack. Van Buren Township, this county. He celebrated the eighty-ninth anniversary of his birth on November 23, and had lived in this State seventy-one years. Since November his health was poor, his peculiar ailment being the feebleness of old age.



DANIEL J. SULLY.

The daring cotton operator, who is credited with having won \$2,000,000 in two days.

WILL REORGANIZE
CHINA'S ARMIES.

Yuan Shi Kai Put in Supreme Command of Military Forces by Dowager Empress.

Peking, Dec. 5.—An edict issued to-day directs Prince Ching, the Grand Secretary, Yuan Shi Kai, the Governor of Pe Chi Li Province and a Manchurian official, to reorganize the armies of all the Chinese provinces on a national basis, with similar arms, equipments and organization. The edict also gives him supreme command of the navy.

While the edict indicates that the Dowager Empress has some appreciation of her country's needs, there is no reason to anticipate greater results than from the recent similar decrees relative to financial, educational and other reforms.

Yuan Shi Kai is the only member of the committee who is competent to undertake the work, but he, like Prince Ching, is overburdened with other offices.

Prince Ching Ku is optimistic on the question of the restoration of Manchuria. He tells the officials here that the Czar favors its evacuation, and, although Viceroy Alexieff desires its annexation, the Czar, according to Prince Ching, will overrule him.

Ching, with other Chinese officials, is apprehensive of the results of the British advances in Tibet. The native press fears it is a step towards partition, which the other Powers may imitate.

Reports from Mukden say numbers of Russian civilians are settling there. The new tactical of Mukden, who was appointed to succeed the tsarist who withdrew after the recent reoccupation of that city by the Russians, remains at Peking, fearing to go to his post.

MRS. EDDY DECLINES GIFT.
New York "Scientists" Ask Her to Accept \$1,185,000 Edifice.

Concord, N. H., Dec. 5.—Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy has declined as a gift the new building erected at a cost of \$1,185,000 by the First Church of Christ, Scientist, in New York City. The tender was made by members of the church "as a tribute of loving loyalty and gratitude."

Mrs. Eddy's answer was: "The princely gift of your magnificent church edifice in New York City is an unexpected token of your gratitude and love. I deeply appreciate it, profoundly thank you for it and gratefully accept the spirit of it, but I must decline to receive that for which you have sacrificed so much and labored so long."

AMERICA DEMANDS
OPENING OF WUJU.

Korean Government Much Embarrassed by Request and Decision Is Deferred.

Seoul, Korea, Dec. 5.—United States Minister Allen had a long interview with the Emperor of Korea to-day on the subject of the request of the United States for the opening to the commerce of the world of the Korean port of Wiju, on the Yalu River.

No definite decision was arrived at. The Government has been placed in a dilemma by the demand of the United States.

Wiju was selected by the United States as a prospective port instead of Yonampo, because, lying forty miles above the latter port, which is at the mouth of the Yalu River, the country within that limit would likewise be open to traffic and neutralized, a substantial gain in the extent of the market afforded.

The United States naval officers at first decided upon Tung-Lao as the second Manchurian port, after Mukden, to be opened, but it appeared that Japan had previously made the same demand and had secured its allowance in her treaty with China, so that a request from the United States was unnecessary, and an Tung was chosen instead.

But the naval officers who examined the reach of the Yalu River, on which An-Tung lies, on the Chinese side, found that its position strategically and from a trade point of view would be vastly improved were Wiju, on the opposite side of the river, neutralized by being made a free port, and this was the object of Minister Allen's visit to the Emperor of Korea to-day.

ASK TO HAVE RAILS REMOVED.
Commission Merchants Object to Abandoned Car Tracks.

A committee of merchants doing business on Third and Fourth streets, near Franklin avenue, called upon Mayor Wells yesterday to enlist his aid in having the tracks of the Fourth Street and Arsenal Railway Company removed from Fourth street and Third street a few blocks north and south of Franklin avenue.

The tracks have not been used for about eight years and do much injury to wagons, they stated. A large number of sales have been broken because of the tracks. A suit is pending in regard to the matter.

Mayor Wells promised to have the Street Department take up the matter and see that nothing can be done. He said that the first thing to be done is to ascertain the status of the rails.

Distributed at the Presentation of the Morality Odeon to Enlighten the Audience as to the Identity of the English Actress, Who Was Formerly the Chief of Beerbohm Tree—She Discusses Her Art, Travels and Impressions of America.

Epilogue is spoken and the Odeon is lifted from the stage. The Twentieth Century, the gentlemen who have attended the presentation of the play leave the theatre and ask themselves this question: "Is 'Everyman'?"

"Everyman" is a woman, but then every man and woman in the audience knows

They know that "Everyman" is a woman with a remarkable face, a wonderful power of dramatic expression and a wonderful voice.

There is no programme to enlighten auditors as to the real identity of this interesting actress, and the speculation ends with curiosity, which is only partly satisfied in the decision that "Everyman," whoever she may be, is quite the most remarkable person they have ever seen upon a stage.

For one hour and forty minutes the players in Mr. Greet's company enact their parts to the interest and astonishment of those in front. During these 100 minutes "Everyman" is on the stage during all but five minutes of this time.

From the moment that "Everyman" enters upon the scene and meets the hideous Death to the entrance to the grave, which is the end of "Everyman," persons in the Odeon have an example of the extraordinary physical and mental powers of one woman, who portrays to every man the potent fact that in the midst of life we are in death, and that Death tarries for no man.

CONSTANCE CRAWLEY.

If one were to wait after the performance of the play he might see a graceful little woman emerge from the Odeon and journey like any ordinary person to a hotel which is in the vicinity of Grand avenue and Olive street.

He would see in this woman, not one of remarkable beauty, but withal great force of character.

He would see one with large, brown eyes, that are ever active, a wealth of brown hair, that is parted on the right side in the most artistic fashion; a form that is slender and seems to be constructed of all nerve; a hand that is long and artistic, with tapering fingers, upon which are modest jewels, and a face that betokens much study, great thought and a love of humanity.

This woman in private life is Mrs. Constance Crawley.

On the stage at the Odeon she is "Everyman."

Although playing the part of "Everyman," she likes her skirts, is devoted to her sex and spends much of her time in studying the character of women, loving those whom she knows and, if talking to a man, telling him how glad she is that she was born a woman.

If there were printed a life of Constance Crawley it would make an interesting narrative.

The reader would find that she was born in England about thirty years ago. He would discover that on her mother's side she descended from a Polish family, who in the early times were connected with the royal house of Poland.

On her father's side she was connected with the nobility, and the long line of ancestors on both sides of the family tree the reader would fail to discover a single relative who had ever graced the footlights.

Some of them have been, and are now, connected with the Church of England, and her parents were so devoutly religious that they seriously objected to her adopting the stage as a profession.

But a desire for a life amid the mysterious surroundings of Theatricals were so great that she challenged parental scorn and went on the stage.

WITH BEERBOHM TREE.
It was Beerbohm Tree, the great English actor, who discovered, in wrathful terms, that she must thank for the brilliancy of her theatrical career, which has extended over a period of but eight years.

It was in Her Majesty's Theatre in London that she scored her earlier triumphs and arose from a minor position in the ranks of Mr. Tree's company to the position of his chief support.

In London and in the provincial cities of England, Australia and South Africa she has appeared in no less than twenty-five Shakespearean productions, portraying the characters which many an ambitious actress lives to hopelessly admire.

It was while playing at Her Majesty's (now His Majesty's) Theatre, that the parents of Mrs. Crawley learned that she was appearing in a theatrical performance under her own family name.

One day she received a note from her father, in which he begged her to hide her position, with her child, in wrathful terms, that she was disgracing the family.

In dismay she went to a member of the company and told him of her troubles.

"I'm looking for a name," she said.

It was the opportunity that this gentleman was waiting for.

"I'll give you mine," he said, most generously.

That was the way Mr. Crawley proposed and they were married a few weeks later.

When a Republic reporter visited Mrs. Crawley he was not asked to name a subject. No; Mrs. Crawley, sitting in a easy position, with her child, resting on her lap, began to talk rapidly, and for two hours entertained her guest with a discussion of all sorts of subjects.

Of course, she has formed many impressions of America and the Americans.

IMPRESSIONS OF AMERICA.

She came to St. Louis from California and has pleasant remembrances of the hospitable people she met there.

"I was told that San Francisco is the Paris of America," she said. "I think it is far ahead of Paris. The people are so entertaining, so interesting."

"I never dreamed that I would find so many theaters in America, and so many people to patronize them. It seems astounding that in a city, where the size of St. Louis, that there should be seven or eight theaters and all of them prospering. Now, there are only six theaters in London, and when you leave London you only have five or six cities to visit in England."

"Here, when you leave New York, you find all sorts of cities and all sorts of theaters. I am told that many thousands attend the Sunday night performances. I don't think that remarkable? I like it. I think if one desires to go to the theater on Sunday night that it is right for him to have that desire gratified."

"I saw the performance of 'Arizona' at the Grand Opera-house last Thursday night. The house was jammed. I was seated at the patronage. And, you know, my husband was sitting next to me and I said to him: 'I believe I will establish my-

self in America, buy a theater like this one, and just stay in it.' Wouldn't that be jolly now?"

"What do I think of American men? Well, they are very active. I think it is too bad that the American man works so hard. You know in England a man looks upon work as a bore. The Englishman works because he has to. In this country a man works because he likes it."

"I suppose the American doesn't live as long, but maybe it seems longer to him."

"American women? Well, I like all women, but I think the best and the prettiest women in the world are in Dublin, Ireland. I like Dublin and I like all Ireland. If I had my choice of residence I think I would go to Ireland or Italy. I think the people in these countries have the ideal manner of living."

"I regretted it once, too. When I went to Ireland I thought a great deal of the Irish, although there isn't a bit of Irish in me. I took Mr. Tree and applied for a position with him the first question he asked me was as to my nationality. I told him, of course, that I was English."

DISCUSSES THE IRISH.

"Haven't you some Irish in you?" he asked.

"No," I replied. "I haven't a drop of Irish blood."

"Too bad," he said. "Every good actor has to have at least a little bit of Irish in him. It enables him to properly grasp the sentimental."

"Grasping at a straw, I told Mr. Tree that there was Polish blood coursing through my veins, and so he accepted me. He took Polish as a substitute for Irish and I got an engagement."

"Now, I like the Irish," continued Mrs. Crawley, "because they treat you so well. There is lots of blarney about them, but they apply it artistically. Why, when I arrived at the station in Dublin an Irish porter met me at the train, took my bags and acted as though all Ireland had been waiting for me. The impression that he gave me was that business had been temporarily suspended pending my arrival and that if I hadn't come the country would have sustained a most serious disappointment."

"From the beggars to the most enlightened men the Irish seem to excel. Do you know, if you give a poor woman a penny in Dublin she will give you a blessing that would do justice to the highest dignity in the church. They have the most beautiful expression and words that sound like poems. Poetry is born in them."

"I take a great interest in beggars, that is, women beggars and girl beggars. I won't give the boys or the men any money. I remember, the first night I played in Dublin, I was met by a swarm of little beggars at the stage door. In the group I spied one little girl and I singled her out."

"I'll give this little girl a shilling," I said to the crowd, "but the boys get nothing. I don't like the boys."

"The next night the same crowd of beggars were at the stage door. Imagine my surprise as I approached the street to hear the boys shout: 'We don't want any money, mum, but here's the little girl that you like!'"

"And there was the little girl in the front rank of the mob, being pushed to the front by her shrewd companions."

"Those little boy beggars displayed a shrewdness that is characteristic of the Irish people. It is that shrewdness—or call it tact, if you like—that is making the Irish a power in the world of art, politics and commerce. The day is not far distant when England will look upon Ireland more than ever as a part of it, and upon Ireland's men as makers of the nation."

EXPERIENCES IN ITALY.

"And now, what about Italy?"

Mrs. Crawley became deeply interested. "It was this way," she said: "I was in London, and suddenly decided that I wanted to see Italy. It was on Wednesday that I made my decision, and the following Saturday I set sail. I went to Naples and intended to remain three weeks. I stayed three months."

"And during those three months I met only one person who could speak the English language. Think of that! But I found the peasants interesting, and, although I did not understand one word of Italian, I was able to communicate with them within a week."

"Then the conversation reverted to the stage. Mrs. Crawley was asked her opinion of American actresses."

"I can't give one," she said, "for until I came to this country I had heard of only two—Mrs. Carter and Julia Marlowe. Mrs. Carter made a wonderful impression in London," she said, "and I have heard glowing descriptions of Marlowe's work."

"And you never heard of Maude Adams, Ethel Barrymore, Ada Rehan or Mrs. Fiske?"

"No, I am almost ashamed to confess I never had. I have heard about them in this country, though, and I am much interested in Mrs. Fiske, for I have written plays that I am going to submit to her. Do you think she will read it?"

WRITES A PLAY.
"I want to tell you about my play. I have written one—a little play—that I have sold. The other, a more serious effort, I hope to sell to Mrs. Fiske or some other actress whose ability is suited to it."

"My play is about a woman. You would guess that, wouldn't you? It is about a society woman, and I have made of my society woman a good woman. I think that the dramatists too often give us wrong pictures of the woman in the higher realms of society. They make her a bad woman. Now, I have taken my heroine and placed her on the precipice, but, instead of pushing her over, I change the usual order of things and allow her to return to surer ground."

"But there are many complications in my play, and I have my heroine the victim of wrong impression, endeavoring, you see, to make the point that women are often considered bad when, in fact, their motives are proper and they are as good as the best of women."

"How does the play end?"

"Horribly. I close the play with an awful tragedy and kill my good heroine. I am afraid of the crisis, but I would dislike to change it."

"Do you know, I think the Bible offers a good field for the dramatist. I think a great play could be woven around David, and Adam and Eve would make fine characters in a drama, if any one were brave enough to try it."

"I have had lots of good plots," continued Mrs. Crawley, "but I lack the application to work them out. In fact, the two plays that I have done were not actually written by me. I started to write, but the moment my pen touched the paper inspiration fled. I sent for a girl friend and

told her I wanted her to do the writing. And while I paced the floor—just like a man with great thoughts on his mind—I rattled off the material that made my story."

"Have you given any thought to remaining in this country?"

"I would remain here if I could rise in my profession. And I believe the opportunities in America for becoming a star are better than one finds in England."

"In England an actress is rewarded only through perseverance and hard work, entailing, in many instances, several years of earnest effort. In this country they tell me that the big managers can make a star out of any one they chance to fancy."

MAY REMAIN IN AMERICA.

It would seem, however, that a woman who could play Everyman so well; who has appeared successfully in twenty-five Shakespearean characters, and who I thought by English critics to be one of the best Julietas London has seen in the last two decades, should not find it difficult to get an audience with an American manager, and so Everyman may stay in America.

Mrs. Crawley's favorite Shakespearean character is Katherine in "The Taming of the Shrew." It is her ambition to some day play La Tosca.

"I like Roma in 'The Eternal City,'" she said, "because the part seems to be a baby La Tosca."

Mrs. Crawley had sat for two hours and discussed in this way her plans and the impressions of the people she had met. She had said very little about "Everyman."

"Everyman" has furnished me a fine opportunity," she said, "and I am exceedingly grateful to Mr. Greet for having selected me for such a difficult part. It has been the means of restoring me to the good graces of my family. They admire the play, as does every one."

"The part has brought me many unusual experiences and great batches of mail. I find that Catholic priests are among my greatest admirers, and I have received many sweet tokens from them. I received this photograph only yesterday."

It was a picture of a Catholic priest, who had seen the performance of "Everyman." Upon the back of it was this inscription:

"By her sweet and devout, beautiful and most artistic presentation of Everyman, a missionary of God, a grace and a joy and a blessing to all. With sentiments of deepest regard in grateful remembrance."

"That is a sample of the impression people have of me. I sometimes feel that I don't deserve this praise, for I know that I am an actress and only human, while the correspondents who admire me write as though I were some sort of a messenger from heaven."

"Sometimes I hesitate about ordering claret for my dinner."

"But I have a religion," said Mrs. Crawley.

"It is that religion that tells us to love our fellow-men. I love my friends and I think that we should speak cheering words to those with whom we come in contact."

"If I heard some one say that they think a member of my company is pretty, I am nearly impatient to tell her the compliment."

"And, don't you know, compliments do people a world of good?"

MINERS OUSTED BY STRIKERS.
New Arrivals at Coal Creek Say They Were Ignorant of Strike.

Coal Creek, Tenn., Dec. 5.—Twenty-seven men who arrived here yesterday from St. Louis to work in the mines were escorted out of town last night by a body of 500 striking miners.

It is understood the St. Louis miners came from Colorado. They said they did not know the miners here were on strike.